

S. Kann, Sons & Co

8th and Market Space.

UPHOLSTERY!

HOME AGAIN

from the country? How topsy-turvy the house looks. Curtains so torn—never noticed that before you left—sun has faded silk in vestibule door. Mantle appears so bare, and how sharp the corners of the room look—in short, you need to fix your house for winter. It don't take so much money as it does taste in these affairs. Leave it with us—we'll give you the benefit of our experience gratis—make your measurements, estimate for you, and fix the price so that you'll find yourself surprised at the amount of beauty wrought in your home for so small an expenditure.

DRAPERIES

occupy an important place in these decorations, therefore, you want good and pretty ones—here's to leaders of that kind—they're cheap, too.

1,500 yards 36 in. Figured Silkolene, imported goods, in tasteful designs and good colorings. Worth 15c. yard. 9 1/2 c. yard.

An entirely new drapery, fresh from the mills, the exquisite Dresdens, 36 in. wide, in the most beautiful colorings and patterns. Worth 40c. 23c. yard.

CURTAINS.

1,000 Opaque Window Shades, 36x72, in all colors, with fixtures complete. Worth 39c. 25c.

500 pairs Nottingham Lace Curtains, 3 1/2 yds. long, white or ecru, beautiful cut out patterns. Worth \$1.75 pair. 89c. pair.

250 pairs Guipure Lace Curtains, in Brussels and Cluny effects, 3 1/2 yds. long, extra wide. Worth \$2.50 pair. \$1.59 pair.

One lot of Derby Satin Portieres, poems in color and texture, in four different styles, worth \$6.00 pair. \$3.49 Pair.

Blankets.

Warm friends, these—won't leave you in the cold. Our celebrated Queen Isabella Blanket, 11-4 size, soft and voluminous, with pretty borders, worth \$6.00. \$3.98

Our own 11-4 All-Wool Scarlet Blanket, "Kann's Special," soft as down, a whole bedful of covering in itself, with black borders, a blanket which duplicated elsewhere would bring \$6.50, we sell at \$3.98

10 dozen large sized Bed Comforts, covered with satteen and fast color cardinal print, cotton filled. Worth \$1.50. 98c.

Special!

A five-foot solid wood Curtin Pole, either walnut, cherry or ash, highly polished and perfect in every way, with a complete set of fixtures thrown in, for

15c.

S. Kann, Sons & Co

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MATRONS AT STATIONS

Untold Good Done by Three Motherly Women.

GREAT HELP TO THE POLICE

They Not Only Look After the Comfort and Safety of Female Prisoners, but Bring Good Influences to Bear Upon Them—Congress to Be Asked to Increase the Number.

One of the most humane and advantageous features of our modern police system is the small corps of matrons who have charge of the female prisoners at the various station houses in the city.

They are only three in number now, and are compelled to divide up the precincts, in order that all may receive their aid and attention; but the success of the system, which was introduced half a dozen years ago, and the vast good that has been done by the kind and motherly women who have been selected to make adverse circumstances come with as little hardship as possible to their erring sisters, have caused the heads of the department to look with favor upon the advisability of having a matron for each station, as is the case in large cities in the North.

A little over six years ago a number of ladies of the Woman's Suffrage Association, headed by Mrs. Spafford began to advocate the adoption of the system, and Senator introduced a bill and fathered it through Congress. The men were at first very loath to accept the new scheme, fearing that it would interfere with their duties at the station houses, and the heads of the department resigned themselves naturally to being harassed by complaints and numerous suggestions from the female additions to the force.

PROVED OF GREAT BENEFIT. None of these came, however. On the contrary, the presence of women at the station houses has had a refining influence on the men, and apart from the immense amount of good actually accomplished, they have proved a beneficial addition in every way.

The first three matrons appointed after the passage of the bill providing for them were Mrs. Emma A. Lewis, Mrs. Elizabeth Gimpel and Mrs. Penfield. Mrs. Gimpel was stationed at No. 6 station house, and looked after that precinct and the Fifth and Ninth, while Mrs. Lewis and Mrs. Penfield made the First precinct station house their headquarters and looked after the remaining five stations.

Mrs. Gimpel died about a year ago, and was succeeded by Mrs. McCloud, who now looks after the three eastern stations. Their rooms are large cozy and well furnished, and once inside them all traces of a station house vanish behind the little trinkets and knick-knacks that give them a home-like appearance.

The rooms for the female prisoners are furnished in a similar manner, with carpeted floors and comfortable beds, and conveniences that were unknown in former days. The matrons themselves are under the direct supervision of the lieutenant at whose precinct they are stationed, and make a weekly report to him of all that transpires within their domain. They not only take good care of the prisoners brought into the station, but are on the lookout for cases that need attention, and are public missionaries in a not very small way.

THEIR TENDER CARE. Every phase of female life comes under the attention of the matrons. All prisoners when they are taken to the station house, when they are released, when they are looking after them, and from the tiny babe, with its wailing cry, to the old woman, with its decrepitude, they are all tenderly cared for by these women, to whom the misfortunes of their sex are old, old stories.

Mrs. Lewis, at the First precinct, is the eldest of the three matrons now, and she has probably had the greatest amount of experience in dealing with unfortunate women. Before taking the position she was a nurse, and she has been engaged in missionary work, so her labors for her sex date back quite a number of years. During the time she has been at the First precinct all classes of cases, some of them public, some tragic, some amusing, and some only pretty incidents, have come under her notice.

Attempted suicides have been frequent, and the life stories that have been poured into her sympathetic ear by women, young in years, but old in experience, of the hardships and wear of life would furnish plots for generations of Zolas.

Her prisoners are not always of the lower class. Frequently women whose social position in life is elevated have been taken to the matron, sometimes from over-indulgence in drink, and after a night spent in her care, are returned to their homes without publicity.

EARLY FAMILY REUNIONS. Family reunions, too, of such a heart-rending nature that even the people inured to such scenes must weep for pity, take place in the matron's quarters, and poor, unfortunate women, mental clouds prevented from seeing the true colors of the world, find refuge there from outside turmoil, which they cannot understand. Human hearts are no longer the same when Thomas Hood wrote "The Bridge of Sighs," and women adrift and friendless among a city full can always find a home.

A couple of years ago a woman who had been arrested for alleged complicity in a robbery of some Government property was arrested in this city and while at the station house she made a desperate attempt to commit suicide. In the matron's quarters and while Mrs. Lewis was in the room with her she took a handkerchief out and tied it around her neck. She then attached it in some way to the bedpost and was about to hang herself when the matron divined her intention and held her.

The girl struggled furiously, and would undoubtedly have accomplished her purpose had not the matron's calls for assistance brought an officer upstairs to the rescue. He held the girl and prevented her from choking herself, while Mrs. Lewis got the knife and cut the handkerchief from the prisoner's throat.

She was then transferred to a cell, and while there made two more attempts to end her life, and had to be carefully and constantly watched. She was finally released, having been acquitted of the charge.

DRIVEN FROM HOME. Many cases of insanity are taken care of by the matrons, and Miss Mary Delaney, the woman who set fire to the Catholic churches several months ago, and who is now at St. Elizabeth's Insane Asylum, was in charge of Mrs. Lewis several days before and during her trial. She was accompanied by the matron to the asylum and has since been visited by her.

One of the most affecting stories that ever grew out of a matron's prison, was in the case of a beautiful young country girl, who had run away from home and drifted to Washington in the hope of finding some employment. She was unsuccessful, however, and her funds giving out, she was finally without food or shelter. Broken hearted and destitute she was found by a policeman and taken to the station-house. After a while she told where she was from and her mother was sent for.

When the parent arrived her joy at again beholding her child and her grief at the sufferings she had undergone overcame her, and she prostrated herself before her erring daughter and swooned away. The girl was taken back to her home, but a step-father and cruel friends again drove her out into the world, and she died a short time afterward in a hospital, friendless and alone.

Women from nearly every section of the United States have been taken care of by Penfield, Lewis and McCloud, and the majority of some ones leave vowing to remember their benefactresses with presents at an early day, but that is the last heard of them. Their intentions are good and their gratitude sincere, but their means are inadequate to their wishes.

BABY BENJAMIN HARRISON. Last summer a citizen was coming through the Smithsonian park and saw a big satchel on a park bench. Without opening it he carried it to the No. 1 station house, and when it was opened there a healthy, rosy baby boy about eight weeks old, was found snugly packed within. It opened its tiny blue eyes in mild wonderment at the curious white-hatted men who gathered around it, and was very glad to get into the tender hands of Mrs. Lewis. The matron kept it a few days, and as no parents could be found she named it Benjamin Harrison and sent it to the Foundling Home.

Another little baby boy was found in a basket on the Tennallytown road some time ago by a mounted officer and brought to the First precinct station. It was about a year and a half old and so big and jolly that the men all wanted Mrs. Lewis to keep it and make a station-house boy of it. That could not be done, however, so after providing it with a suitable appellation it was also turned over to the home.

It is probable that both are dead now, for founding babies of such tender years have little chance for life among the few nurses that such a home affords. They are taken care of as well as possible, but with so many babies and so few to look after them it is almost sure that some of them will be neglected.

SHE WAS A FRAUD. Some of those who apply to the matron for help in securing homes and employment are not always deserving, and not long ago a young girl wanted aid who was afterward found out to be a fraud. She was very emphatically a little fraud. She was very young, and asked to be provided with a home, saying that she knew the sister superior of the Hope and Help Mission. It was discovered, however, that she had run away from home, and she was turned over to Sanitary Officer Frank, who sent her to her parents.

Ellis Miller, the unfortunate young suicide, whose sad story was told in The Times several weeks ago, was a genuine inmate of Mrs. Lewis, and was taken by her to the Hope and Help Mission. Mrs. Lewis interested herself in procuring the girl a situation, and at the time of her suicide had two waiting for her. Had she put off her tragic act one day more, she might perhaps have been alive and happy now.

The police matron is a modern and successful experiment, and the good they do can only be increased by the number employed. In New York, Philadelphia and other large cities in the country, every station house has one, and an effort will be made to increase the force here during the coming session of Congress.

AS A CONVENTION CITY

Washington's Claim for the Political Gatherings.

WHAT BUSINESS MEN SAY

Democrats and Republicans Will Help to Capture Them Both.

The discussion of the question of removing to Washington the headquarters of the executive committee of the National League of Republican Clubs at the committee's meeting in Chicago Wednesday last, has started a desire among the citizens of Washington to inaugurate a movement looking to having either one or both of the conventions meet in this city next year.

When the national committees of the Republican and Democratic parties meet to decide as to the city that will capture their conventions, it is urged that a delegation of representative citizens present the advantages of Washington. In the meantime the suggestion is made that the preliminary steps necessary to be taken be discussed among the citizens.

The question of the necessary amount of money required as an inducement outside of the facilities for accommodations, has already been discussed by a number of gentlemen, who, although working quietly, are deeply in earnest.

When the press dispatch was read Wednesday in this city, which set forth that the committee would change the headquarters, the ball was set in motion, and the agitation of the proper mode of procedure discussed. Several gentlemen, when spoken to by a reporter for The Times, said they were heartily in accord with any movement looking to the accomplishment of the desired object, and suggested that a meeting be called for the purpose of selecting a working committee.

AROUSING HIS ENTHUSIASM.

H. O. Towles, who is always ready to lend a helping hand to any movement looking to the welfare of Washington, was very enthusiastic when the matter was presented to him by a Times reporter. He at once said it was the duty of the citizens to begin now and be untiring until the committees decided where to hold the conventions.

Claggett, collector of the port of Georgetown, entered into the spirit of the movement immediately, and said Washington was the place for the conventions to be held. Here every accommodation could be afforded the delegates and others in attendance.

He jokingly said he had made arrangements for the Democratic convention to come. He would have to pass it through the custom house.

PROPER PLACE, SAYS GLEASON.

Mr. Andrew Gleason, one of the Republican leaders of Washington, said this is the proper place for the convention to meet, as it is neutral ground. The people of Washington are willing to bear the expense, as the business people here are always liberal in matters of this character. The would-be trouble as to accommodations after the large crowds that were here during the Grand Army encampment and the last Presidential inauguration were so well cared for, and the people went home satisfied.

Mr. M. D. Lewis, of Ward's Hotel, stated, Washington should be made the convention city. It being the Capital of the nation, every inducement should be offered for organizations to hold their meetings here.

Mr. H. I. Gregory enters into the movement with his usual spirit. He is ready to do anything that concerns the welfare of the city. Mr. Lawrence Gardner, secretary of the Democratic Congressional committee, said he had given the matter great thought, and had come to the conclusion that the day had passed when any political advantage could be gained by holding national conventions at one of our cities.

Every campaign develops the fact that business principles are being used extensively in educating the people and getting their votes out, and the day for effective work with brass bands, torchlight processions and fireworks has passed.

ABSENCE OF PARTISANSHIP.

For many years he has believed that it would be a great deal better for the interests of the country that short campaigns be held. This he advocated eight years ago and thought the idea would be worked up extensively in the coming campaign. Every citizen of holding conventions is to exist next year that has existed in the past, he was of the opinion that Washington has not the facilities to accommodate a national convention, and it would be very doubtful whether there could be built an auditorium of sufficient size.

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A Big Slice of the Earth for \$25

At Beautiful

TUXEDO

100 Feet Above Washington.

On Penna. R. R., one-quarter of a mile from the District line. Commutation fare, Six Cents. This is your last chance. Only 20 lots left, which we are going to sacrifice at the low price of

\$25 and Up—Small Payment Down; \$1 Weekly. Ten Per Cent Off for Cash.

Ten houses and a church built since our opening. Come out and join in the procession to-day.

Trains Leave Sundays at 9 a. m., 1:10, 2, 4:10 and 6 p. m.

Week days, 11:40 a. m., 4:30 and 6 p. m. from Depot, Sixth and B Streets northwest, where our gentlemanly agents can be found 30 minutes before trains leave.

TUXEDO CO., 623 F STREET NORTHWEST.

LIFE AT THE BARRACKS

Hot Weather Pastimes of Officers and Men.

HARD DAYS ON PRIVATES

They Drill With the Mercury Climbing Up, but Have Some Time for Recreation—Baseball and Other Sports Indulged In—Archery and Boating Among the Ladies.

It may be too hot for even a soldier. The sons of Mars and Neptune who are camped and anchored in and near Washington are complaining of the weather just as much as the plain, every-day civilian.

The blue-coated boys are outspoken in their criticism of the way in which Chief Moore, of the weather bureau, is rubbing it in on them, while the navy yard fellows say that they wish that the "little cherub who sits up aloft" would get in his work just about now.

A soldier's life is at all times a hard one, and especially is this true in summer. The long, fatiguing drill in hot weather is a severe ordeal, and one through which but few men can daily pass for any length of time without showing some marks. The gun on days such as these seems to weigh about forty pounds and the metal to be red hot. The sun burns and blisters the unfortunate drillers until they are ready to sink from exhaustion. It is quite natural that under such circumstances the men grow confused and make mistakes, that the officer gets angry and says and does things which he afterward wishes he had left unsaid and undone.

PRIVILEGES OF AN OFFICER.

The officers do not, of course, have such a hard time as their men. They can obtain leaves of absence by good numbers, if the Secretary of War or Navy, according to which service the individual belongs to, has no charges entered against him. Those who have money apply for leave, get it and lie themselves to seashore or mountain resort. Their less fortunate brethren, who are not possessed of a sufficiency of this world's goods to enable them to indulge in this, are content to stay at home and seek comfort as well as they can.

The families of the officers quartered at the Arsenal, Navy Yard and Barracks generally decamp as summer comes on and do not return until fall. Some few remain, however, as a matter of choice. These seek amusement and recreation right at the post and are seldom required to go outside for pastime and pleasure.

These distinctions were visited by a Times reporter with a view to discovering just how the officers and men kept cool. The principal topic of conversation and discussion is how to keep cool, although games and amusements occupy their share of attention.

The life of a marine at the navy yard is one of routine work. At 6:15 sharp the sound of reveille is borne across the parade ground to the ears of the slumbering marines, and woe betide the poor fellow who heeds not its summons and fails to present himself at the breakfast table at the 7:30 tick. Parade follows an hour later, while guard mount comes at 8:50.

Half-past nine brings the call at 10:15 in the room inspection. The event of the day is the drill at 10:30. During such a period of hot weather as we are now experiencing the drill is enough to make the strongest man fall.

DRILLING IN THE SUN.

The exertion required is enormous, and the sun which pours down is as relentless to the poor, heavily uniformed and accoutred fellow as the over-zealous and unthinking officer. The military regulations and customs leave it to the discretion of the drilling officer to do away with the daily drill whenever the conditions or weather are unfavorable. Many officers in their zeal and enthusiasm do not avail themselves of this privilege, but continue the duty in the most inclement and the most torrid weather. The drill is carried through at a brisk pace for an hour. At ten minutes of noon canteens are opened, and at half past noon the well-known dinner bell.

Despite the hot weather, the men seek amusement, and pursue it until called to partake of the evening meal at 5:30. The national game of baseball is the favorite sport, and whenever the opportunity presents itself the men are not slow about beginning to play.

The men quartered at the Marine Barracks and at the Navy Yard have not much space in which to play, but at both of these posts quite a crowd was bating up and catching when The Times dropped in on them the other day.

They were playing ball with all the zest and zeal of tried and true warriors, and the leather-covered sphere was batted and fielded in a style worthy of a professional ball player.

The men say that the officers do not object to this, as it affords practice, at catching cannon balls, which may come in handy in case of war.

At the Arsenal there are several organ-

Receivers

.... AND

Assignees' Sale

FINE SHOES!

THE Supreme Court of the District of Columbia has appointed us receivers to close out the business of the

"WARREN SHOE STORE," 919 F STREET N. W.

This is a chance for good housewives to buy for their husbands, children and themselves shoes at sacrifice prices.

MONDAY MORNING

The prices go down to one-half and less. Here is an example of prices:

FOR MEN.

Men's Low Shoes, which sold for \$5 pair. NOW \$1.98

FOR WOMEN.

Women's Black and Tan Low Shoes, which sold for \$2.50 and \$3.00. NOW 98c

For Misses and Children.

Tan Strap Slippers, which sold for \$1.75 and \$2.00. NOW 98c

One lot Boys' School Shoes—formerly \$2.50 pair. NOW \$1.48

Don't Wait, but see the Stock at once!

HENRY F. WOODARD, EDWARD P. TUTTLE, Receivers and Assignees.

ized teams, and any evening one may see the teams practicing on the well-lit-out grounds. The Hospital Corps Club is composed of big, brawny fellows, who with a well-exercised blow could put a ball over any League field fence. There are also a few other pastimes for which the soldiers show any liking, and baseball reigns supreme.

The majority are now too tired after the drills to play, but seek rest beneath the cool trees of the grounds. There they lie and smoke and read and pass away the summer's afternoon and early evening.

CAST IN PLEASANT LINES.

The officers have a much easier time than their men, and it may indeed be said that "their lines are cast in pleasant places." Capt. E. R. Robinson, arrayed in a navy blue-covered duck suit, sat in his quarters at the navy yard the other day, and stretching himself lazily remarked that he had to work for his living just as any other man has to do. The very surroundings of these exalted beings is incompatible with the idea of labor.

To matrons or little vine-covered buildings separated from the privates' apartments by drives, walks and parade grounds, they and their families reside. At the Arsenal and at the Barracks the officers' families are away and are soon followed by the officers themselves, when the necessary retape processes have been gone through with. Some few must stay at the post to see to the care of the household, and to create in the minds of visitors a feeling of reverence for the service.

These gentlemen and their families spend the hot days in pursuit of pleasure. The other day, about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, a visitor at the Arsenal may have easily mistaken the grounds for a picnic grove with its measured guard, who were it not for the helmeted guard, who walks with measured tread up and down the path at the entrance.

Two rival baseball teams were filling out of the men's quarters near the gate with bats, balls, mask, and all of the accoutrements usually required. A crowd of children were playing on a sandy walk. Out on the lawn a young lieutenant was directing two colored boys how to put up a tennis net, while a number of blue-suited girls were chatting in the shade of a neighboring tree.

Two large targets, made of straw and fringed with painted canvas, were standing on a field overlooking the river. A party of archers were busily engaged in shooting at the objects from about 100 yards.

ARCHERY THEIR PASTIME. The sharps did not all fall short or over-reach the mark by any means, and several, even at this distance, were able to hit the flying lancewood directly in the bull's eye.

The ladies at the Arsenal are great admirers of archery, and never let the opportunity of practicing go by. They have formed an organization and the members manifest much interest in the national archery contest, which takes place at Dayton, O., in a few days.

Yachting is a favorite diversion among those who can afford it, and a number of little vessels, both steam and sail, are anchored off the wharf. These make excursions and picnics easily obtainable, and but few weeks go by in which the Arsenal colony do not take a pleasure trip on the water.

Fishing among the older officers occupies by no means an unimportant place in the history of the season's enjoyments and trips on land and water, for Potomac fish are always on the tapis.

Bicycling is by far the most popular of all pastimes. Before our house stood four ladies' bicycles, and as two young officers rode up on day after day, and dismounted four young ladies in short skirts and leggings came trooping out.

Have you subscribed yet for the Morning, Evening and Sunday Times at 50 cents a month?